Governor John R. Roberts, of Washington, in a recent address in Tacoma. summed up what he termed his faith thus: "Life is a struggle; a school; a test of fitness. No struggle, no school; no school, no fitness; no fitness, no future."

The amount spent annually on the roads of the country equal three per cent, on twenty-six million dollars, Were twenty six millions actually invested in good roads, we would have the finest highways in the world for the same annual cost, and be making money out of them besides.

An invention which English people will not take up is the automatic writing telegraph. You write at one end of the system and at the other end a pen writes out what you have written in your handwriting. Sketches can be transmitted in this way even at a distance of 200 miles. There is fifty times as much invention in the apparatus as there is in the telephone, but apparently no one wants it.

The Savannah news says: "Great advertisers live in the history of the city and prosperity of their firms long after they themselves have "shuffled off this mortal coil;" their announcements in the newspapers continue to bear fruit after the advertisers are dead. On the other hand, the nonadvertising business man is dead to the community long before he leaves this life; and his business is more than apt to die with him.

The books of the United States Mint in Denver show that the deposits of gold for the last year were the largest ever received. The total will slightly exceed \$12,200,000, and a conservative estimate made by the Mint officials places the entire output of Colorado at \$22,000,000, in round figures. Colorado will go far ahead of California, as it is said to be doubtful if California's output will touch the \$18,000,000 mark. Last year Colorado's output was \$16,500,000 and that of California was \$17,000,000 while the total production of the country was

The Washington Star remarks: No portion of the Western Hemisphere is open to the despoiler as China is. All portions are reasonably safe from such assaults. There are rich countries in Central and South America indifferently officered at times, and which in certain circumstances would be exceedingly tempting to the buccaneering spirit of Europe. They have their rackets among themselves, and government there might be more secure to the local advantage. Frequent shifts are made, and now this leader is up and then that. But rapid and violent as the changes may be, no fine old land grabber with a crown on his head ever reaches his long arm from across the sea and tries to profit by dissention. And why? The Monroe doctrine forbids,

This year will have among its noteworthy anniversaries the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of Isaac Watts. It will be chiefly as a writer of hymns that he will he honored by affectionate remembrance. Of his hymns, says the Youth's Companion, the Christian world has chosen a few as pre-eminent. If he had written only the hymn beginning: "O, God, our help in ages past," his name would have a sure place in the roll of makers of verse worthy and destined to live. A great hymn levels denominational barriers. While men are talking of Christian unity, or dreaming of it, the hymn, in its sphere of influence, if only for the moment when heard or sung, makes believers one. He who has strengthened and inspired generations, refreshing the saints and moving those who make no preténsions to saintliness, may well be remembered.

The London Graphic declares that the sale of co con has increased in the British Isles enormously in the last five years, and thinks it may possibly supplant tea. Tea certainly has a high value as a stimulant when some strenuous immediate task must be done. Lord Wolseley recommends it for soldiers on the march, and mountain-climbers claim that it is their mainstay; but, all, the same, protracted use of it plays the mischief is highly injurious to the nerves of many. Cocoa is sustaining and diges. tible, and has no objectionable effects. It would be a public boom if some houses on favorite bicycle routes would set up something akin to the oldfashioned chocolate-houses; for the autumn is bringing out the fact that bicycle-riders have too often drunk of contaminated wells and are paying the penalty in typhoid. Cocoa, having been boiled, would not contain deadly Dades, Ramsays, Fitzhughs, Wests, given over to the care of vice-regents

WASHINGTON'S HOME AT MOUNT VERNON.

During the Civil War there was Stuarts, Dicks, Masons, Carlyles and only one spot in all our now United other friends of Washington and the States where soldiers of both armies Curtises, with their hair-powder, facecould meet on common ground as patches and silk stockings, and even friends, not foemen, as brothers and their outdoor life, with outriders and Sons of one father, the "Father of His Country." That spot was Mount Vernon, A "truce of God" prevailed throughout the broad acres that contained the home and tomb of Washsons of one father, the "Father of His fine equipages.

Whether hunted by their enemy or drawn hither by the same reverent inspiration that attracts visitors to Mount Vernon from every part of the habitable globe, wearers of the blue cornice, columns (supporting the original coloring. The trim of the room and the gray were equally welcome. The only restriction placed upon their coming was the servants' request that they leave their arms at whatever small section of the paint on the sidepoint they entered the grounds, some- wall panels, the original color was retimes at the old porter's lodge, three-

quarters of a mile away.

At Washington's tomb unarmed pickets of the South and North frequently met during the years of the "great conflict." Sacred, however, as this home of peace is, it is to the women of the United States, and to them alone, that we owe the purchase and preservation of Washington's home, and only their loving care has made possible the past and present restoration of this fine old type of the colonial mansion of a century and a half ago. The high privilege and real happiness of visiting this house and grounds, with all their varied and tangible memorials so intimately associated with the life and character of the immortal Washington, the American people owe to the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association of the Of the early struggles and patient labors of successive members of this association much might be said. Organized in 1858, under the regency of Miss Ann Pamela Cunningham, it obtained by purchase some 200 of the thousands of acres owned by the late Colonel John Augustine Washington, last private owner of Mount Vernon, who found himself unable to maintain the estate. To his credit be it said, Colonel Washington did not sell the land on which rests the tomb of General Washington and his family. The tomb, or the two acres containing it, were deeded as a gift to the associa-Later donations from Jay Gould and others have increased the

The restoration, equipment and keeping of the respective rooms of the mansion have been intrusted to ten layers of paint have been removed the noble women of the different to ascertain what was the early col-States represented in the Board of onial tint. Mr. Rogers' examination Vice-Regents. These vice-regents also extended to the doors, trim, door are representative women of most of heads, choir rail, washboard, windows, the leading States, appointed by the regent, their names being submitted These proved to have originally been by her to the Board of Vice-Regents painted ivory white, china gloss finish for confirmation or rejection, after the manner of Presidential appointments. There are thirty-three vice-regents der, supported by two columns on now in office. These ladies have either side of the hall through which wrested what they affectionately style the visitor approaches the staircase 'this, our beloved home," from decay leading to the second floor, all are reand almost from annihilation. Not garded by Mr. Rogers as of modern family vault and two sarcophagi in-elosing the remains of "the General" with the rest of the work. Rebecca Robinson, once a slave of John Augand his "consort" - receive their ustine Washington, told the writer anxious care, but the work of the as- the history of the origin and construcsociation extends to all the outbuild- tion of these columns in the hall. She ings and every distinctive feature of states that many years ago the crossthe grounds that has any connection beam supporting the entire upper part with the period of Washington's occu- of the house badly sagged.

real estate of the association to 2371

※| From various States. To be sure, they | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.
| are, for the most part, neat and fresh | THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. enough, but recent investigation has shown that they are not to-day as they were in Washington's time. Thus the "river room," or guest room, on the second floor, was originally gray, with white window sash; the mantel was originally painted white, then painted, at some later date, in imitation of gray stone. This should be restored to its original color, white. The chairboard

and washboard should be gray. The woodwork in the Maryland room, the bed chamber of charming "Nelly Custis," afterward Mrs. Laurence Lewis, was originally the same gray as the walls of the first floor hall. The mantel was originally white, then painted black (two treatments) and again painted white over the black. This should be burned off and repainted white, the window sash white, chair rail, trim and

girder sustaining the upper floors of was gray and the washboard stained

The above points were brought by



WASHINGTON'S HOME AT MOUNT VERNON.

French gray, almost a robin-egg blue. committee after an exam This color had originally been applied by him at their request. to the side walls and ceilings and panels of the stair skirting. This delicate tint was in entire harmony present coating of paint is a deep of visitors. yellow-brown, grained and hideous enough to any one possessed of artistic tastes. It doubtless antedates the period of control by the association While carefully preserving any portion of the woodwork and carving from dilapidation, and repainting when the same was needed, it has on the hall side.

first floor hall, second floor hall, the

The present cornice and cross girarch was raised to remedy this defect. The annual reports presented and This arch was regarded as ineffectual, read at the yearly meetings of the and in 1884 it was removed and a new

committee after an examination made As the great purpose of the associa-

tion is to keep the mansion and its surroundings forever open to the with the then prevailing hues as seen public, the projected restoration will in the garments and appointments of be made be degrees, so as to interfere persons of colonial distinction. The as little as possible with the freedom F. W. PARSONS,

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. The People Began to Celebrate It as Far Back as 1783.

We may reckon February 22 as one of our oldest holidays, for though no Legislature had at that time set it apart as a legal holiday, the regular celebration of Washington's birthday began in 1783. On February 22 of that year a party of gentlemen met in a tavern in New York. One of them had written an ode on Washington, another brought a list of tracts, still others had prepared speeches. There was great feasting, patriotic toasts were drunk, and before the company went singing home they agreed to meet together on every coming February 22 in honor of their country's chief. Other little knots of friends followed their example, and before long the celebration became general. Though not publicly recognized, wherever only the mansion and tomb-with its construction and entirely incongruous there were a score of more of houses the people gladly devoted at least a few hours of the day to jollity and good cheer.

The celebration of the day gradually grew in importance till in the beginning of this century. Every theatre on that day brought out some new play and made itself gay with flags and transparencies. Taverus spread their best cheer. There were balls and bonfires, barbecues and cannonading, bell ringing, feasting and toasts. A glance over the Gazettes and Advertisers of that period shows that it was quite the end of March before they eased to publish accounts of the festivities which had taken place in every city and town in the land.

Washington was born before the adoption in England of the Gregorian Calendar, and was, therefore, born on February 11, old style. For a long time some of his most ardent admirers persisted in celebrating this day rather than the 22d. We find as late as 1796 certain counties in which men of the old school were unwilling to adopt the new calendar, at least so far as concerned the birthday of the Father of

The hair on the head of most of the dolls in this country is made from the hair of the Angora goat.

WASHINGTON.

In the upright little sappling lives the mighty mountain pine, Straighter than an Indian chieftain with its long, unswerving line, Lifting high its sturdy branches, rooted in its rocky bed, Landmark to the valleys under, shelter for the weary head.



restoration of the paneled halls and antique stairway of Mount Vernon will vividly recall the faces and costumes fashion of one of the layers removed.

It seems more than likely that, when commenced, this transformation of the faces and costumes commenced, this transformation of the layers removed.

Through the days of stormy trouble shelter to his native isned.

For the unbest twig, believe me, evergrows as it began, And the child of noble nature makes the

OF THE PRESS.

The Family Economist-Didn't Die Foy Her-Pascinstion-Uneventful-An Uninst Charge-A Thoughtful Parentmical-Two Varieties, Etc., Etc.

STORIES TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN

Mabel wears fine silken hose
Purchased with her papa's rocks;
But the old man always goes
Around in ten-cent cotton socks.
—Chicago News.

Pascination.

Norah-"Come along, now, an' niver aind the little vagabond," Bertie-"Please wait a minute, Norah! I think he's going to swear again,"-Puck

Didn't Die For Her. "Well, I am relieved that he prosed to you. "Relieved?"

"He told me he was going to kill imself."-Life.

Two Varieties.

The Landlady-"Mr. Feebles, the gentleman who arrived last night, is a bronic invalid." The Sarcastic Boarder - "H'm!

From laziness or disease?"-Puck.

An Unjust Charge.

"Somebody is trying to prove that ociety is responsible for murders," "Well, that's wrong; society is made ap of people who want to kill one another and never do."-Chicago Rec-

Uncle Bob-"Did you like the trip

the West, Johnny?" Johnny-"Not so much, I was waiting for train robbers, and we sever saw one the whole time."-

Thoughtful Parent. "Oh, Queenie, such sweet news!

What do you think?" 'No idea, Flo! What is it?"

"Papa has been bitten by a mad tog, and now we are all going to Paris. Isn't it a bit of luck?"—Pick-Me*Up.

A Libel on the Sex. "There are fifty-four muscles used in carrying on an ordinary conversabook she was reading.

"And yet woman is supposed to be a veak creature," he said, thoughtfully, And then he dodged. —Chicago Post,

Embarrassed. "Mand," said Mr. Dobbs, sternly, why did you refuse young Bliven? A fine young man, whose heart is in

"Well, it wasn't when he proposed to me," finswered Maud, flippantly, "for it was in his mouth."—Harper's

Economical.

"Seems to me it costs you a good deal to study," said the father, as he handed his son money to buy books

"I know it," replied the youth, pocketing a \$10-bill, "and I don't study very hard, either."—Harvard Lampoon.

Well, said the doctor to the India Rubber Mau, who was anxiously waiting in the hall, "it's a chip of the old 'Heavens!" exclaimed the poor

man, "by 'chip' do you mean a girl?" I mean a bouncing boy."-Philadelphia Record.

An Ante-Mortem Statement. Officer-"There seems to be noth-

ing on the body to identify the man. We do not even know where he lived.' Bystander-"Of course, it's rather indefinite; but just after the car struck him he cried out that he was a citizen of Greater New York.' Officer-"Ah! A Brooklyn man,"

Changed His Mind. Judge-"Why did you commit this

suprovoked assault?" Prisoner-"I wanted to get my picture in the papers." Judge-"Well, will you be good if I

let you go?" Prisoner-"I am afraid not. I now want to kill the artists who made the pictures."-New York Journal.

The Cook (entering parlor)—"Ah, mam'zelle, wud ye moind askin' the professor to play that horupipe over

agin?" The Professor (delightedly)-"Ah! Ze ladies admire vaire mooch my composection?"

The Cook-"It's not that, begorra, but it's such an ilegant chune to chop hash by!"-New York Journal.

A Hint He Took. "I see they have a machine now for photographing one's thoughts," he said, for want of something better to

say. I wish you would photograph mine," she returned. "Why?" he asked.

"Possibly it would encourage you a little," she answered. Shortly thereafter it was decided that he should "see papa" just as soon as he could muster up sufficient courage.-Chicago Post.

Deaf and Dumb. Deaf and Dumb Beggar (at unexpectedly receiving a quarter)-"Oh, thankee, thankee.

Benevolent Passer-"Eh? What does this mean, sir? You can talk.' Beggar (in confusion)—"Y-e-s, sir, Ye see, sir, I'm only holdin' this corner for the poor deaf and dumb man wot belongs here." Benevolent Passer (quickly)-

Beggar (in worse confusion)-"He's -he's gone to th' park t' hear do music."-New York Weekly, PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

My grandmother used to say to me,
My grandmother used to say,
"Now, don't run after the boys, my girl,
But stick to your sewing, pray!
For men who want wives will hunt them,
dear,

dear,
Care not to be met half way;
For the longest chase is the fairest sport,"
My grandmother used to say,
My grandmother used to say to me,
My grandmother used to say,
"Now, stop your dreaming and baste your

hem.
Dreams never were meant for day.
Don't hurry, my girl, to find a lad,
Maids never have will nor way
Till sorrow and twenty are come and gone,"
My grandmother used to say.

But I'd heard some tales and said one day: "Now, Oranny, you dear old thing, You met, I've been told, your lover at The gate at the meadow spring. And, though scarce eighteen, you rod be-

Mrs. Goodenough-"Now, Johnnie, won't you sit down and tell me why your papa whipped you?" Johnnie-"No, mam; I'd rather stand and say nothin'."—Judge.

Guest (in cheap restaurant)-"Here, waiter, this meal is simply vile. I won't pay for it. Where's the pro-prietor?" Waiter—"He's out at lunch, sir."-Philadelphia Record.

"I am very sorry, Captain Brown, but circumstances over which I have no control compel me to say no." "May I ask what the circumstances are?" "Yours."—Pick-Me-Up.

"Is it true that Rakeup has been in search of buried treasure?" "I guess it is. He said something to me about diving into his wife's pocket for cash,"
--Philadelphia North American.

"I thoroughly enjoy looking at the advertising pages after the holidays are over." "Any special reason?" 'Yes; here and there I see something my wife didn't buy,"-Chicago Rec

Reporter-"How much do you want written about that dime museum freak with a rabber neck?" We're short of matter to-day: stretch it out to a column."-Norristown Herald.

He—"I've a ripping new naughty story to tell you. I don't think I've told it you before." She—"Is it a real good one?" He—"It is indeed." She—"Then you haven't told it me be-fore."—Standard.

"Waiter, do you remember me? I came in here yesterday and ordered a steak." Waiter-"Yes, sir. Will you have the same to-day?" Customer-"Yes, if no one else is using it."-

London Answers. Old Foggs-'In this natural history, Thomas, it states that a thrush feeds its young no fewer than two hundred and six times a day. What have you to say to that?" Thomas-"Wish I

was a young thrush,"-Standard. Jack Bachelor-"So your late uncle left you all his money when he died, did he?" Bob Bluffer (disgustedly) 'No, not all. The mean old duffer had to go and leave two hundred and

fifty dollars of it for a tombstone."-

Mrs. Fogg-"One can never tell what to believe, Mrs. Jones says the Wimpers fight like cats and dogs, and Mrs. Brown says they are the happiest couple in town." Fogg-"I don't see as there need be any inconsistency in the two stories. Some people are never happy unless they are quarreling."-

Boston Transcript. "What pretty illuminated cards!" exclaimed one woman. "That one with the motto, 'Honesty is the best policy,' is especially nice." "Yes," replied the other. "I brought them from Europe, and the best of it is, I got them through with a lot of other things without paying a cent of duty.

-Washington Star. "Shall we shoot or hang him?" asked the vigilantes. The methodical man of business paused to think. "Let us not be hasty," he said, "for hurry begets criminal waste and extravagance. The first thing to do is to learn the price of rope, and compare it with the price of ammunition -Philadelphia North American.

Dying Millionaire-"I have been much in litigation, always successful, too, and I feel that I owe everything to the lawyers. I want them to have all my property." Attorney-"Ah! You wish me to make a will, then, bequeathing-" Dying Millionaire-"Cutting off all my relations and bequeathing the money to charitable institutions."-New York Weekly.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one month. \$ 300
One Square, one inch, three months. \$ 300
One Square, one inch, one year. \$ 100
Two Squares, one year. \$ 1500
Quarter Column, one year. \$ 300
Half Column, one year. \$ 100
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

You Can Rise-What America's Greatest Educator Sald-Dr. Horace Mann on the Bayages of Drink in Our Colleges

-True]Words Spoken Forty Years Ago You can rise with God's assistance, You can leave the past behind; Every time you make resistance Stronger grow your heart and mind.

Pirmly stand against temptation, Do not leave your soul to sink; You can rise from degradation, You can free yourself from drink, —Sacred Heart Review

But I'd heard some tales and said one day:
"Now, Oranny, you deer old thing,
You met, I've been told, your lover at
The gate at the meadow spring,
And, though scarce eighteen, you red behind
To the village six miles away,
And were married and all by Parsen Phipps;
Now, what have you got to say?"

And grandmother smiled demurely, then,
Above the hurrying thread;
"Twas not for the lack of presept, dear,
Things happened as you have said;
For, 'Stop your dreaming and baste your hem,
For the men won't run away;
And 'Woolng will keep for a good twoyoar."

My grandmother used to say."

—Richard Stilman Powell, in Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Nobody seems to care much whether he kisses the bride at a silver wedding or not,—West Union Gazette.

He—"Did she say why she left her last place?" She—"Why, the woman she lived with sneered at the wheel she rides."—Puck.

"Lend me a dollar, old man."
"Can't; only have a half." "That's all right; you can owe me the other half."—Princeton Tiger.

Duzby—"Do you regard thirteen as an unlucky number?" Dooby—"Certainly I do; aren't they always abusting it?" Roxbury Gazette.

Spendley—"Well, if my money should go, dearest, you'd still have me!" Mrs. Spendley—"Don't you be too sure about that!"—Puck.

"Now, when you ask paps for me, be sure to face him like a man."
"That I will. He doesn't get any chance at my back if I can help it."—Standard.

Mrs. Goodenough—"Now, Johnnie, won't you sit down and tall man, what, won't you sit down and tall man, what w Horace Mann on Drink's Ravages.

childhood of guilt.

"On its colleges, far more than on its
Logislatures, does the well-being of a country depend—on its education more than on
its legislation."—Works of Horace Mann.

Use of Alcohol by Employes,

Use of Alcohol by Employes.

At the international congress of railroad and marine hygiene, held in Brussels last September, there was a discussion on the question whether the use of alcoholic drinks should be permitted to railroad employes and sailors. Dr. Van Coille, of Brussels, made an address in which he answered the question negatively; first, because such drinks are useless; second, because they are dangerous to the health and lifes of the men, as well as to safety in operation. He would have their use limited and so far as possible suppressed. To this end he would have the man instructed as to the dangers, and have severe rules against the misuse of liquor. Delegates from Bada-Pesth, London and Berlin doubted whether it would be possible to carry out a prohibitory regulation. The congress agreed in a resolution recommending the managements to limit the use of alcohol by employes so far as possible; to warn the men of its dangers, punish these who get drunk and to rid the service of them. As there are scarcely any total abstrainers among outlinental railroad men, this is a more declede step than it abstainers among continental railroad men, this is a more decided step than it would seem here.

A Vivid Temperance Lesson. Robert Quail, of Van Horne street, Jersey City, while intoxicated went into the house of Mrs. Margaret Martin, at No. 5 of house of Mrs. Margaret Martha, at No. 5 of the same street, and beat and threw Michael Lynch, a boarder, down stairs. Lynch died of his injuries and Quali was held for the Grand Jury on the charge of manslaughter. Quali had been out of work and spent yesterday afternoon at the home of his brother. He was intoxicated when he reached Van Horne street on his way home. The house in which Quali lived is exactly like that of Mrs. Martha, and he entered that. Quali entered the room which is in the same relative position as the one occupied by Quali in his own home. Lynch was seventy-five years old, and without any warning was attacked by Quali and thrown down the stairs. He died on his way to the hospital.

Verily, the World Moves.

In the year 1840, a gentleman named Mr. Robert Warner applied to a well-known insurance company in England to insure his life. But when the directors learned that he was a total abstainer, they informed him that they would only insure him on condition that he paid more money each year than those who took intoxicating liquors. They believed, because he was an abstainer, he would shorten his life!

Mr. Warner refused, and with some other friends started an insurance company for Verily, the World Moves,

friends started an insurance company for total abstainers. That company is now known as "The United Kingdom Tamperance and General Provident Institution."

At the end of five years it was found that during that period the death rate of the three most prosperous insurance companies was 19 per 100, while the Temperance Provident had lost only 12 out of 1600, or at the rate of 7% per 1000.

Hard Cider.

Hard Cider.

There is probably no kind of drink that is more dangerous to the temperance cause than elder after it has begun to ferment. The combination of abcohol with the malic acid of the apple is especially bad for the directive organs. The sweet elder, for the short time it remains sweet, is a nice, pleasant drink. But so soon as formentation begins, it should be turned into vinegar as soon as possible. Warming a little of this to near blood heat, and pouring this with some yeast into the barrel, will make it into vinegar very quickly.—American Cultivator.

A Hint to Wives and Sisters. A Hint to Wives and Sisters.
Somebody, who seems to know, says: "If
wives were as careful to make themselves
and their homes as plensant for their husbands as they did when their husbands
were only their sweethearts, the salcons
would not be so entiring. And if girls
made the homes as pleasant for their own
brothers as they do for some other girl's
brother, so many boys would not go astray."

A Child's Worth of Drink.

While the Cabinet saloon at Prescoil.
Arizona, was crowded with hundreds of
customers one night recently, a Mrs. Belientered with a babe in her arms, and, placing it on the bar, said:

"The father of this child deserted me and
my baby, carring more for whishy than for
us. I wish to tender you his child, so that

us. I wish to lender you his child, so that his appetite may be gratified to the extent of the deposit.

There was a rush for the child, seventy-live men coming forward to ask for it. The Probate Judge was called in to settle the controversy. He has taken charge of the descriped butant.

with the digestion of most persons and fully outlined in a written report made a removal of three layers of a small

WASHINGTON'S TOMB AT MOUNT VERNON. Ladies' Association show admirable iron beam inserted, braced from the

results in their care of the place and cellar, and these columns erected acfamily life. During the gatherings of the Board greatly add to the exact restoration last year, Mrs. Charles Curtis Harri- the first floor hall. Other details

of the Carys, Fairfaxes, Lees, Piercys, halls and main staircase will ultimate-Dulanys, Johnstons, Craiks, Hunters, ly tead to a new restoration of rooms

in the accumulation of articles of use cordingly. They were never a part of in, or identified with, the General's the interior construction in Washington's time, and their removal will son, of Philadelphia (Vice-Regent for necessary repairs to the cellar, Pennsylvania), invited Architect T. features of the staircase not in har-Mallon Rogers, of Philadelphia, archi- mony with other portions, in varnish tect of the restoration of Indepen- or color, form matter of no great pubdence Hall, to come to Mount Vernon lie interest. An examination of the and confer with the Mansion Commit- walls was made, starting from the The result of this conference is stairway to the second floor, and after by Mr. Rogers, embodying details of section of wall paper the fact was reprojected restoration to be under- vealed that the original mortar was taken this fall. This work will in- colonial buff. In some places it would volve and effect a more complete seem to have been white-coated, and transformation in the general aspect in other places a rough finish of buff of the interior than any yet attempted. mortar is found under the paper. Re-The restored second floor of Indepensearch will be made to ascertain dence Hall has proved a revelation of whether the walls were originally of a Colonial beauty and simplicity. This buff mortar finish or payered after the

noble-hearted man.
—Youth's Companion.